

MESSIAH LUTHERAN CHURCH

Light in the Beartooths

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DICK ROSEKELLY

March 11th, 1933 – October 19th, 2025

MESSIAH LUTHERAN CHURCH
PASTOR BENJAMIN CHERLAND
11.1.2025

ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING

WELCOME

INVOCATION

THANKSGIVING FOR BAPTISM

ACCLAMATION

*HYMN ELW 817

YOU HAVE COME DOWN TO THE LAKE SHORE

GREETING AND PRAYER OF THE DAY

WORD

READINGS ISAIAH 40:27-31

PSALM 23

REVELATION 21:1-4

JOHN 14: 1 - 14

REFLECTIONS AND EULOGIES

SERMON

*HYMN OF THE DAY ELW 732

BORNING CRY

*THE APOSTLE'S CREED

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

*SEE INSERT

MEAL

THE GREAT THANKSGIVING

PREFACE

HOLY HOLY HOLY

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of pow'r and might,
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER | WORDS OF INSTITUTION

*THE LORD'S PRAYER

COMMUNION

HYMN 780 SHEPHERD ME, O GOD

POST COMMUNION PRAYER

SENDING

COMMENDATION

BLESSING

*HYMN ELW 779

AMAZING GRACE

DISMISSAL

*SEE INSERT

Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound 779

1 A - maz - ing grace!— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come; 'tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to

now am found; was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.

817

You Have Come Down to the Lakeshore

Tú has venido a la orilla

1 Tú has ve - ni - do a la o - ri - lla, no has bus -
 1 You have come down to the lake - shore seek - ing
 2 You know full well what I have, Lord: nei - ther
 3 You need my hands, my ex - haus - tion, work - ing
 4 You who have fished oth - er wa - ters; you, the

ca - do ni a sa - bios ni a ri - cos; tan só - lo
 nei - ther the wise nor the wealth - y, but on - ly
 trea - sure nor wea - pons for con - quest, just these my
 love for the rest of the wea - ry— a love that's
 long - ing of souls that are yearn - ing: O lov - ing

quie - res que yo te si - ga.
 ask - ing for me to fol - low.
 fish nets and will for work - ing.
 will - ing to go on lov - ing.
 Friend, you have come to call me.

Refrain / Estribillo

Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos; son - ri - en - do,
 Sweet Lord, you have looked in - to my eyes; kind - ly smil - ing,

has di - cho mi nom - bre. En la a - re - na he de - ja - do mi
 you've called out my name. . . . On the sand I have a - ban - doned my

bar - ca; jun - to a ti bus - ca - ré o - tro mar.
 small boat; now with you, I will seek oth - er seas.

Borning Cry

732



- 1 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.
 2 "When you heard the won-der of the Word I was there to cheer you on;
 3 "In the mid-dle a - ges of your life, not too old, no lon - ger young,



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold.
 you were raised to praise the liv - ing Lord, to whom you now be - long.
 I'll be there to guide you through the night, com-plete what I've be - gun.



I was there when you were but a child, with a faith to suit you well;
 If you find some-one to share your time and you join your hearts as one,
 When the eve - ning gent - ly clos - es in and you shut your wea - ry eyes,



in a blaze of light you wan-dered off to find where de-mons dwell."
 I'll be there to make your vers - es rhyme from dusk till ris - ing sun."
 I'll be there as I have al - ways been, with just one more sur - prise."



- 4 "I was there to hear your born-ing cry, I'll be there when you are old.



I re - joiced the day you were bap-tized to see your life un - fold."

The Apostle's Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,
 creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord
 who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
 born of the virgin Mary,
 suffered under Pontius Pilate,
 was crucified, died, and was buried;
 he descended to the dead.

On the third day he ascended into heaven
 he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
 and he will come to judge
 the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
 the holy catholic church,
 the communion of saints,
 the forgiveness of sins,
 the resurrection of the body,
 and the life everlasting. Amen

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
 hallowed be thy name,
 thy kingdom come,
 thy will be done,
 on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread;
 and forgive us our trespasses,
 as we forgive those who trespass against us;
 and lead us not into temptation,
 but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
 forever and ever. Amen

RICHARD (DICK) EDWARD ROSEKELLY

Richard Edward “Dick” Rosekelly was born on March 11, 1933, in Milan, Ohio, and passed away peacefully, surrounded by family, on October 19, 2025, in Red Lodge, Montana.

Born and raised in the family home in Milan, Ohio, Dick learned the value of hard work early in life. When it came time to build a new home, his parents, Lois and Ed, hired an old German stonemason to finish the home’s exterior. Dick and his brother, Eugene, were quick to help and were offered by Ed to be hod carriers—carrying stone and mortar for the mason. Before long, Dick had traded his bucket for a trowel and began learning the craft himself—setting the foundation for what would become his lifelong trade.

After serving proudly in the U.S. Army from Camp Carson in Colorado Springs during the Korean War, Dick returned home and founded Rosekelly Masonry in 1954. He built a strong reputation for craftsmanship and integrity, contracting in Colorado for 22 years before eventually settling in Billings, Montana. For the past forty-nine years, Montana has been home. Dick’s dedication to his work can still be seen in the custom homes and projects that stand as a testament to his skill, work ethic, and pride in his craft.

Beyond his trade, Dick had a lifelong love of horses that began as a 4-H project at the age of 15. He was also a true outdoorsman who found joy and peace in the serenity of nature. Whether hunting, fishing, or simply enjoying the land, Dick treasured his time outside. During his many hunting adventures that took him through the mountains of Colorado, Alaska, and Montana, he developed lasting friendships and countless stories that reflected his passion for both nature and camaraderie. As he slowed down in the mountains, he shifted more time and effort into mentoring and sharing these passions with those coming up around him. His daughter, Sue, fondly remembers their family camping trips in Cripple Creek, Colorado, where her dad’s love for the outdoors was always on display.

Dick also cherished the friendships he made within the Shriners community as a proud member of the Black Horse Patrol. The

camaraderie and shared purpose of that group meant a great deal to him, and the bonds he formed there became an important and joyful part of his life.

In the late 1990s, Dick met the love of his life, Deloris (DJ), during Sunday breakfasts where they often crossed paths. After a few attempts, she finally accepted his dinner invitation—and from that evening on, their story continued to grow. Together, they built a beautiful blended family full of love, laughter, and mutual respect.

Deloris lovingly shares, “He accepted my family as his own, and as more grandchildren came along, we accepted them all as ours—on both sides. What a wonderful family we have. Dick helped so many people who rented from him or needed a hand through tough times. If you were working hard, he’d help you without hesitation. He believed in people who wanted to move forward—those going to school, learning a trade, or building something out of nothing. He enjoyed helping others. He was the light of my life, and he will never be out of my sight. I love him to the end.”

Dick is survived by his beloved wife, Deloris Rosekelly; his brother, Eugene (Jodi) Rosekelly of Deland, Florida; his daughter, Susan Gail Mershon (Rosekelly); and his son, Ricky Ray (Alysha, Hayden) Rosekelly. He was a proud grandfather to Beau, Ryan, and Mike (Kayla) Mershon, and to April (Cole) Myers and Ridge Rosekelly. His legacy continues through his great-grandchildren, Logan DeCouteau, and Forrest and Lola Myers, along with many extended family members he gained through his life with Deloris—Jim (Dina) Winter, Joshua (Brandi) Winter, and John Lund—and their children: Zachary, Nicholas, Misti, Libby, Jacob, Jexton, Navah, William, and Carson; and great-grandchildren: Olivia, Maddox, Brooke, and Skyler.

Dick will be remembered for his strong hands, generous heart, and unwavering work ethic—a man who built not only homes, but a life filled with purpose, friendship, and love. Friends of Dick and the family are invited to gather at The 2nd Shift Bar in Lockwood at 5:30 PM (11/1), where, in true Dick fashion, he’ll buy us all one last beer.

